

D. MARK LEONARD, ESQ.

Princeton, NJ

February 4, 2013

VIA LAWYERS' SERVICE

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Law Division - Criminal Part
Somerset County Courthouse
20 N. Bridge St.
Somerville, NJ 08876

RE: STATE V. LOCANE; INDICTMENT NO. 10-12-00770-1

Dear Judge Reed:

I write in connection with Your Honor's sentencing of the defendant in this matter, Amy Locane. Respectfully, I request that the Court consider the following in its deliberations.

The defendant will doubtlessly plead for the Court's mercy. However, a request for such mercy should be accompanied by a forthright acknowledgement of culpability, a statement of remorse and contrition, as well as a sincere apology to Fred Seeman for his own serious injuries, as well as for the grievous loss of Helene's life. My understanding is that Ms. Locane has done none of these things. Instead, she continues to refuse to take responsibility for her crimes. Fred, and their sons, Ford and Curtis suffer daily from the black void left by Helene's senseless death. The defendant deserves no mercy in these circumstances.

It was many years ago that I first met Fred at our pool club in Princeton. I asked him what he did and he said he was a real estate litigator. I said that's funny because I'd never heard another attorney describe their specialty that way, but that I too was a real estate litigator. We've been friends ever since. Fred introduced me to a Saturday basketball game at Princeton Seminary that helped improve my health. Helene always said Fred was a happy man after our basketball games. I have attended parties hosted by Helene and Fred and they have been to my house too. In all the years I've known them, I never heard them exchange a harsh word. Theirs was a very happy marriage. I always got the sense that Fred marveled at his luck in marrying a woman so accomplished and worldly and as beautifully graceful as Helene. This defendant robbed Helene of her very life, deprived Fred of the love of his life, and destroyed their shared hopes and dreams and the chance to grow old together, with their sons and grandkids to come.

Curtis watched his mother die. His life has been shattered. He's understandably not the same kid I knew only a couple of years ago. Ford too has taken the loss of his mother very hard.

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.

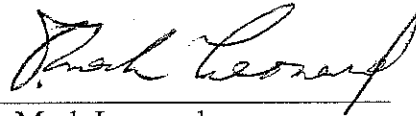
February 4, 2013

Page 2

He seems to struggle to find direction in his life since his mother died. Ms. Locane should know of this suffering and loss caused by her grotesquely pathetic behavior. Justice requires a long sentence for her to ponder her actions as she hopefully begins to rehabilitate herself and acknowledge and atone for the death and destruction she has wrought.

Thank you for Your Honor's consideration.

Respectfully yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "D. Mark Leonard", written over a horizontal line.

D. Mark Leonard

cc: Matthew Murphy, Somerset County Assistant Prosecutor (via e-mail)

N I X O N A R T A S S O C I A T E S , I N C .

February 1, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed
J.S.C. Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
PO Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876

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CRIMINAL DIVISION
SOMERSET COUNTY, NJ

Honorable Judge Reed:

It is with abundant sadness, but deepest resolve that I write this letter to share with you the significant loss that the friends, colleagues, and loved ones have suffered with the death of Helene Zucker Seeman at the hands of the senseless criminal behavior and callous lack of responsibility by Ms. Locane. It is unconscionable that Ms. Locane has chosen not to take responsibility for the accident causing the death of my dearest friend, Helene, but also that she chooses to blame others for her behavior.

I strongly encourage that she deserves to serve the maximum jail time in light of her drunken and reckless behavior, her lack of remorse, and refusal to acknowledge responsibility. Helene during her lifetime and career has gained the love and respect of a broad spectrum of people, from family and friends, to artists, curators, museums, and her neighbors. Her articulate advocacy on behalf of many people in her neighborhood during the stressful times of 911 was critical to the post 911 planning and concerns. She rushed on foot from Battery Park to 14th street with her leg in a cast to retrieve her 10 year old son watching the crash from his school window.

For me Helene has been a noted art curator colleague and my dear friend for 32 years. During that time I watched her develop a nationally recognized 5000 pc art collection for Prudential Insurance; write and publish defining books on Realism and art communities like SOHO; and share and offer great hope and support to emerging and struggling artists. She faithfully donated her time to the Newark Art Museum and community activities. At first I regarded this tragedy as the loss of my own dearest friend, but in the days since her death, came to know that a whole community shared that same sentiment. She cared deeply.... The impact of her loss will be felt for years to come.

She always had unfailing love and support for her husband and family. She provided exceptional stability for her two sons adopted from birth, who had to struggle to find their way. She also always had an extra consideration and gave financial support for her niece who showed talent as an opera singer. I will profoundly miss this person in both my professional and personal life. I know that I, and her world of friends, would give anything to have her back.

Ms. Locane needs to know how her terrible act, affected so many and she is held accountable and responsible for this death she has caused. I encourage a sentence speaks to the seriousness of this crime. The effect will be felt by so many for years to come.

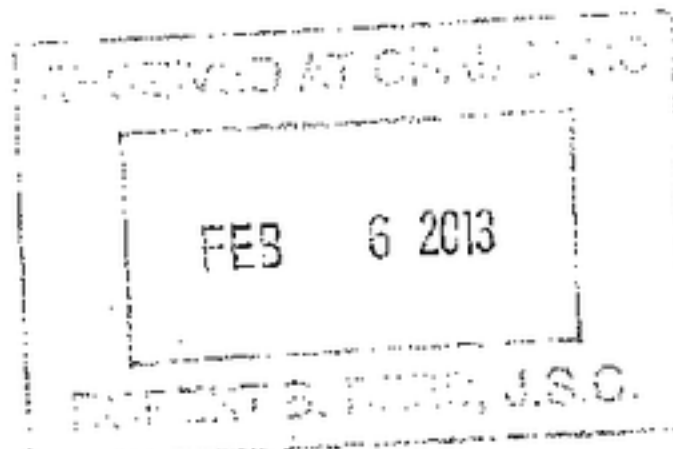
Sincerely,



Emily Nixon
Nixon Art Associates, Inc.

Chicago, IL

CHICAGO, IL



February 1, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House, P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876

Dear Sir,

I am writing in support of the family of Helene Seeman whom I got to know several years ago in the context of working with her son, Ford, who has been a client of mine off and on since he was seventeen.


I first met Helene and her husband Fred when they brought Ford to see me after he'd returned to NYC following some time in boarding school. Helene impressed me as an incredibly competent, dedicated mother who was the heart center of this family's life. At the time, both sons needed her strength as an advocate and taskmaster as well as her warm, nurturing presence. She was both the glue that held the family together, and the one that kept them all in line.

When I heard about Helene's tragic death I was very concerned for Fred, Ford and Curtis. Not only was her death untimely, it was horrifically tragic. Ford and Curtis were both at critical points in their lives. Fred, in many ways a wonderful father, now had to function as a single parent while going through his own process of intense bereavement. Ford sought me out soon after his mother's death, and we were able to have a number of meetings that summer before he resumed college. We resumed meeting this summer as the ramifications of this loss continue to pervade his life.

There is no question in my mind that Helene's tragic death was a hammer blow to the Seeman family. A loss such as this at any time of life is difficult to bear, but this one came at a particularly vulnerable time in this family's life. I can speak with most authority about Ford whom I know best, and can only say that he was and continues to be devastated by the loss. A fair and considered outcome to this painful process will do some good towards helping the Seeman family to heal, but ultimately this kind of tragedy is one that people never fully recover from.

Thank you for taking my thoughts into consideration in your deliberations regarding fair sentencing.

Sincerely,


Andrew E. Roffman, LCSW
Director - Family Studies Program
Clinical Assistant Professor
NYU Child Study Center - Dept. of Child and Adolescent Psychiatry
[Redacted] - New York, NY [Redacted]
[Redacted]

Dana Kessler, PhD

Princeton, NJ

31 January 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876



Re: State of New Jersey vs. Locane

Dear Judge Reed:

Prior to sentencing in this case, I want to describe what the loss of Helene Seeman has meant to me and to so many others. I'm a bit tongue-tied, rather shy and heart broken, but you cannot imagine what an absolutely amazing, warm, kind, happy, smart, talented, sharp woman Helene was. She had this unbelievable capacity to make you feel as if you were the most important focus of her life, that she really empathized with you, would share your problems and help find solutions. And she did this for EVERYONE. She was the touch-point, grounding force and glue of her family.

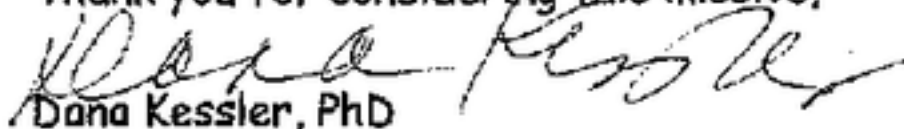
Helene and I had been close friends for 20 years. We met when our youngest were still in diapers at Nassau Swim Club in Princeton. We had the good fortune and privilege of 20 summers to watch our children grow, struggle and eventually find some solutions. We worried over their progress in school, deeply commiserated over the teen years, wondered what their futures would be. Helene's support through my rough divorce cannot be over-emphasized. She commiserated, supported me and pointed out the positives and funny aspects of the situation. And then came 9/11; the Towers coming down right in front of Fred, Curtis and her. Helene was an unsung hero not only for saving her son from the psychological ravages of the aftermath, but for mobilizing her neighborhood, working on different councils to repair damages and returning life to a "new normal". She was my hero.

There are times when I face new challenges or just wish I had a good friend to discuss matters. I silently turn to Helene and remember how positive, courageous, calm and sensitive she was. I draw strength and laughter from this, recalling how she could look at "problems" and downsize them. But having her here NOW would be incomparably better.

None of us will have a chance to share with Helene all of the future life events that hold friends and families together. None of the graduations, first jobs, marriages, births, deaths - all of those joys and sorrows that Helene made special. I miss my friend, I miss the SEEMAN FAMILY. Fred, Ford and Curtis are struggling terribly, as are the rest of the family. I do not have as much contact with them now, as I have had in the past and that's another loss.

Bonds as I had with Helene can never be re-forged and although Helene is not here, these bonds will never be broken in my heart or memory. I love my friend dearly.

Thank you for considering this missive.


Dana Kessler, PhD



January 28, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C., Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Re: State of NJ vs. Locane Sentencing

Dear Judge Reed,

I am writing to you to discuss the sentencing regarding the State of NJ vs Locane case. I am a friend of the Seeman family. I have been friends with the Seeman family for over 12 years. I would like to share with you my perspective on the sentencing of this case.

There is only one winner in this case and the winner is the LAW. The law says that you are not to drink and drive. Amy Locane DROVE DRUNK and KILLED Helene Seeman with her vehicle.

Both Helene Seeman and Amy Locane are daughters, mothers, sisters, wives, friends and citizens of an equal and justice country. The one difference between Amy Locane and Helene Seeman is that AMY LOCANE BROKE THE LAW AND DROVE DRUNK and KILLED Helene Seeman.

I realize that putting Amy away for the maximum number of years affects her family, children, husband and LIFE, but what about Helene's life and family. They have lost Helene forever. Amy can get out of jail in 10 or so years and rebuild her life. Helene will NEVER get that chance.

Politician's are always talking about changing the law and demanding maximum sentencing for killers and criminal. Well, here is your chance to tell the world that if a person drives drunk they will not get out of jail in 3-5 years on good behavior. They will serve the MAXIMUM.

Helene's family struggles every day with their lives without her. Helene wins NOTHING at sentencing.

This case has only one winner – that is the law. Justice needs to be served and justice needs to prevail in this situation.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

Sincerely,

Meghan Drago

Meghan Drago

Trenton, NJ [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
New York, NY [REDACTED]
January 28, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed
J.S.C., Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed:

I am writing in regards to the sentencing of Ms. Locane-Bovenizer in the case involving the death of our friend, Helene Seeman.

Helene's death affected our family greatly. We have known the Seemans for years through mutual friends, but only became close to them in recent years. It's unusual to pick up close friends when all are in your 50s; perhaps that's why her death and her family's suffering have been so difficult for us.

Helene and Fred held a special place in our hearts. In recent years, we enjoyed weekends at their New Jersey home and celebrated holidays together at our New York home, always filled with laughter. We had made plans to travel and visit art galleries, once their younger son, Curtis, went to college; they will never happen. Losing Helene left a void in our lives that can never be filled.


As much as we miss Helene, it has been equally hard to see the effects on the Seeman family. Fred suffered traumatic physical injuries, as well as emotional ones. The impact on their sons was devastating. Curtis heard the accident. Both boys lost their mother, who anchored their lives, at a time when they were at critical transitional phases in their lives. Her loss continues to affect the entire family even now, as they struggle to get back to a sense of normalcy.

While nothing you do can bring Helene back, we hope that you consider the impact on drunk driving that your decision regarding Ms. Locane-Bovenizer will have. An appropriate sentence will send a strong signal that driving drunk has disastrous consequences.

In addition, we hope that you will note Ms. Locane-Bovenizer's seeming callousness regarding the pain that she has inflicted on Ms. Seeman's friends and family. It is incomprehensible that she chose to continue driving when confronted with her drunkenness and tried to make light of the accident the night that it happened. Since then, her seeming lack of sympathy makes the circumstances surrounding the accident even more upsetting.

Thank you for considering these sentiments, as you make your decision regarding Ms. Locane-Bovenizer's sentence. It means a lot to many of us and is important in communicating the devastation that drunk driving can bring.

Sincerely,


Ellen Oppenheim

Cc: Matthew Murphy, Esq.

CASSIN & CASSIN LLP

[REDACTED]
NEW YORK, NEW YORK [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

JOHN B. THOMAS
PARTNER

[REDACTED]
January 28, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Courthouse, P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, New Jersey 08876

Re: State of New Jersey v. Amy Locane

Dear Judge Reed:


I am writing regarding the above referenced case to request that the defendant, Amy Locane, receive the maximum jail time permitted by law for killing Helene Seeman on June 27, 2010.

I have known the Seemans for over fifteen years. I joined Fred's law practice in January of 1996. I worked with Fred for over four years and came to know Helene, Ford and Curtis very well over the years. I fondly recall attending both Ford's and Curtis's bar mitzvahs, and having Fred and Helene as guests at my wedding in Milwaukee, Wisconsin on July 26, 2008. My wife and I are very fond of the Seeman family and had been looking forward to introducing Helene to our twin daughters, Georgia and Vivienne, who were born shortly before Helene's death.

Helene is no longer with us for one reason -- because Amy Locane was driving drunk. Ms. Locane has accepted no responsibility for her actions. For the past two years and seven months (yesterday), her sole focus has been to assign blame elsewhere and to search in vain for a way to "beat the rap". At no point has she shown any remorse for killing Helene or for the damage she has caused to Fred, Ford, Curtis and countless other family members and friends of Helene. The Court could understandably consider that the defendant being a mother of two young children would mitigate against a longer sentence, but Ms. Locane continues to demonstrate that she is incapable of comprehending life's most basic lesson - take responsibility for one's actions.

While nothing can bring Helene back, Amy Locane should be given the maximum sentence allowed by law. Please feel free to call me should the Court have any questions.

Respectfully submitted,


John B. Thomas
[REDACTED]

Kaitlin Kading
[REDACTED]

New York, NY [REDACTED]

January 29, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 0887

Dear Hon. Robert B. Reed,

I am a person who believes in fate. I believe people come in and out of our lives for specific reasons. Some of these reasons are hard to understand or perceive at the time, but most things in retrospect tend to be 20/20. I also believe that every decision we make, no matter how small or insignificant, affects our fate. Every second, every choice we make shapes and molds our future. Therefore our fate is always changing, and the power to alter and determine our fate simply comes from within each of us.

The tricky part about this belief system is that we don't live our lives in isolation. Every decision we make has the potential to affect not only our fate but also the fate of the people around us, and then the people around them. There is always an unknown variable, let's call it a chance encounter, which can and will disrupt the path that our choices have put us on. We are all connected through this web of seemingly mundane events, small ostensibly meaningless moments in time, which can change everything for ourselves and the people around us in a single heartbeat. Therefore, we are all responsible not only for our own fate, but for the fate of the people we love as well as the strangers we encounter in our everyday life. To put it simply our fate is not our own.

I don't know the specific personal decisions that lead Amy Locane to drink and drive on the fateful night of June 28th, 2010. I don't know why no one stopped her from getting into her car and driving drunk or why her husband and children left in a separate car. I don't know why she had to make the turn down Fred and Helene's street or why Fred and Helene happened to be in their driveway at the exact time her car collided into theirs. Why did Helene's son Curtis have to be home to witness his mother's murder? This series of events happened because of the decisions that all of these people made. Helene and Fred's decision to go out that night, Amy Locane's decision to drink and drive, her husband's decision to drive himself and his children home in a separate car, Curtis's decision to stay in that night. All of these decisions are small, seemingly mundane choices that these people made, never

expecting that their decisions would lead to Helene's murder and Fred's severe injuries.

Amy Locane's decision to drink and drive altered Helene Seeman's fate that night forever. Amy took away Helene's ability to define her own fate, she took away Helene's future, she took away Helene's life. In that instance, Amy killed the love of Fred Seeman's life. I can't think of one memory until then that has Fred without Helene in it. They were pair, a team, soul mates, best friends that were forced to part too soon. Amy destroyed Fred and Helene's future together. Amy took Fred's other half, Amy left Fred to face the rest of his life without his adored wife. Amy changed Fred's fate forever.

Amy Lacane took away the mother of Ford and Curtis that night. The mother that adopted them, raised them, and loved them with every inch of her being. The mother who kissed their scrapped knees, the mother who held them when they cried, the mother who protected them from danger, the mother who gave them advice when they needed guidance. Amy took away Helene's chance to see Ford graduate from College. Helene never even had the opportunity to see Curtis attend college, let alone graduate. Helene will never be able to see her children grow up, get jobs, get married, have children of their own. Amy robbed Helene's future from her, and with that Amy deprived Helene's family from their beloved wife and mother. Amy changed Ford and Curtis's fate forever.

In addition to being a wonderful wife and mother, Helene was a dearly loved daughter, sister, aunt, and friend. Helene was the kind of person who could brighten even the darkest of rooms. Charisma and positive energy just exuded from Helene. Her smile was contagious, her laugh was infectious, but I'm sure this isn't the first time you've heard that. Helene always had an interesting point of view and she gave the best advice. Helene was thoughtful and kind. I remember the first year I went to sleep away camp, I received a letter from Helene that she had scribbled one hot summer day on the New York subway. The ink was smeared and her writing was shaky, but her words of love and encouragement for me on my new adventure were what mattered. Helene had an unmistakable way of making people feel loved. I am just one of many people suffering from Helene's unfortunate fate. I am just one of many people whose fate has been changed forever by Amy's decision to drink and drive on June 28th, 2010.

Helene was like an aunt to me, Fred an uncle, and Ford and Curtis are the rough housing cousins that many of my childhood memories consist of. Helene was the first person to hold me after my birth. Helene was more than a friend to my mom, she was like a sister. Friends are the family we choose, and the Seeman family has remained a very important part of my family since the day I was born. They have been there for me through everything. We've gone through good times and bad times together, as all families do. But the loss of Helene can never be mended. Her presence will always be missed and her spirit can never be replaced.

I will never again receive a simple, scribbled, lovely note from my beloved mentor who encouraged me to explore my artistic interests growing up. Helene will never be able to appreciate the impact she has had on my life. I will never be able to thank her for all of the love and support she bestowed on me. Helene was a huge part of my life, she helped to shape me into the person I have become. Helene opened my mind to the world and all of the beauty it had to offer. Helene educated me and made me appreciate modern and indigenous art that I may have otherwise disregarded. Helene was a teacher, she was inspiring, and her loss has greatly been felt among the artistic community all over the world.

I am writing you this letter from an embellishment factory in Bangalore, India. At the age of almost 25, I am here on a business trip completing our Fall 13 runway collection. I grew up to become a fashion designer. I get to wake up everyday and live out my dream. A dream Helene helped me realize many years ago. I have created my own fate and with every decision I make I am trying to achieve my life goals to the best of my ability.

From one decision maker to another, I implore you to hold Amy Locane responsible for her decision to drink and drive on June 28th, 2010. For this decision resulted in the death of Helene Seeman- wife, mother, daughter, sister, aunt, friend, mentor. No one can ever take back the decisions Amy has made, no one can ever change the fate that Amy chose for Helene, all we can do now is decide to hold Amy Locane responsible for her decisions and hope that by doing so we avoid a similar fate for another innocent chance encounter in the future.

I can only hope that Helene's untimely murder does not die in vain along with her body, but instead reminds us that every decision we make is important and can not only affect us but also everyone around us. Amy Locane must be held responsible for her decision to drink and drive in honor of Helene's memory, her family, and her loved ones.

I thank you for taking the time to read my letter and hope you honor Helene's life with your decision.

Sincerely,

Kaitlin Kading

NENA & JEROME GROSKIND

[REDACTED]
Austin, TX [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Jan. 25, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed:

We are writing in regard to the upcoming sentencing of Amy Locane-Bovenizer in the death of our friend, Helene Seeman. We're told these letters should describe the impact Helene's death has had on her friends and family. But how do you describe the indescribable?

We could tell you we've lost a friend we'd known for nearly 40 years. There isn't a day we don't think about all we shared and will never be able to share again. But we can't begin to explain – really explain – how that feels.

We could tell you about the wrenching, unending grief of Helene's husband, Fred and their sons, Ford and Curtis, who are struggling to reconstruct their lives without the anchor Helene's love and strength provided. We can tell you about their grief, but we can't really describe it in a way that would explain and honor it.

We could tell you about Helene's mother, who had to do what no parent should ever have to do – bury a child. But where are the words to describe that loss?

We could tell you about one of Helene's best friends. Their relationship spanned 50 years, encompassing every important event in both of their lives. Does that even begin to explain how Helene's death has affected her?

We could tell you about the friends who raised the money to create an endowment in Helene's memory at a museum. We can tell you about their anger, their sadness, their effort to make sense of the senseless, but we can't convey the beauty and rarity of the love Helene inspired or the void her death has created for the friends she left behind.

For Helene's friends and family, life will go on, because it must, but it will never be the same for any of us. Happy events will be forever tinged with sadness because Helene isn't there to celebrate them; challenges will be harder to navigate without her love, guidance, friendship and support.

Deaths are painful. Illness strikes, accidents happen. But this "accident" didn't have to happen. It was avoidable, senseless and unnecessary, which makes Helene's death that much more painful and more difficult to bear.

Is it possible to measure the value of a life in the length of the sentence imposed on the person responsible for ending it? Helene is gone, and no sentence you impose can change that awful reality. Does that argue for leniency or against it? Ms. Locane-Bovenizer's advocates will no doubt argue that an extended sentence would serve no purpose; it would only intensify her family's suffering without easing the suffering of Helene's. We would argue that a severe sentence is required – not out of a desire for vengeance, but because of a need for some kind of balance: Helene's life wasn't trivial, the suffering of her family and friends isn't trivial, and the punishment for the person who ended her life shouldn't be trivial either.

We are not insensitive to the impact on Ms. Locane-Bovenizer's family; there are, indeed, many victims here. And we might feel differently about her sentence had she accepted responsibility for her actions or acknowledged remorse for Helene's death, but there is no evidence that she has done either.

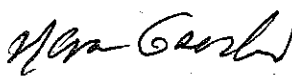
We might feel differently about her sentence if we didn't know how badly Fred was injured in the accident; the lingering effects plague him still. We might feel we didn't know how much Fred adored Helene; they met in high school. He expected to grow old with her.

We might feel differently about the sentence if we didn't know that Curtis, Helene's youngest son, watched his mother die in his arms and struggles not only with her loss but with the horror of that memory.

The sentence you impose can't change any of this. But it can state clearly that drunk driving is not a victimless crime and that people will be held accountable for their actions. Making that statement won't bring Helene back, but it may reduce the number of Helenes whose families and friends will be devastated by drunk drivers in the future.

The sentence you impose won't bring Helene back. But it can and should acknowledge the value of her life and the enormity of her loss. Anything less will only deepen the pain of those who loved her and will miss her for the rest of their lives.

Respectfully,

 
Nena and Jerome Groskind

Laurette M. Kading
[REDACTED]

Staten Island, N.Y. [REDACTED]

January 28, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 0887

Dear Hon. Robert B. Reed,

I am writing to you as a heart broken friend of Helene Seeman's. My name is Laurette and my friendship began with Fred & Helene 27 years ago when I was married to my husband Kevin and we all resided at 176 Broadway in Manhattan. We were what I would call "couple friends". Helene was the brilliant art curator, Fred was in law school, Kevin worked on Wall St, and I was finishing college.

My instant connection with Helene was not just a friendship, but she was a mentor and many days an older sister to me. Helene was 12 years older than I but that never mattered we were always friends. Helene had many friends from many parts of the world—all so different but all united in Helene's friendship.

Fast forward to 1987 and Ford's arrival and our time together now include a newborn and within a year (1988), my daughter Kaitlin arrives—we are united as a family forever. The bonds formed between adults and the children have stood the test of time and many difficulties. Our history includes holidays, birthdays, special occasions, and MEMORY AFTER MEMORY! I cannot look at a photo album without seeing Fred, Helene, Ford, or Curtis. The loss of Helene has been heart wrenching for all. She truly had the brightest blue eyes and loved her family and friends.

Today we have no new photos, memories or times spent together, only tragic and horrific details of the crime committed by A. Locane who choose to drink, drive, and cause so much harm and heartache. I remember Kevin calling me at work—please sit down I must tell you something—Helene was killed in her driveway by a drunk driver. **NO THAT CANNOT BE—WHO DIES IN THEIR OWN DRIVEWAY? All was and continues to be incomprehensible—this did not have to happen. A. Locane has continued to reject her responsibility for this crime, Helene's death, and Fred's injuries. She has taken no responsibility for her actions. I IMPORE YOU TO SENTENCE A. LOCANE TO THE MAXIMUM ALLOWED BY THE STATE.**

January 28, 2013

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Kevin, Kaitlin, and I are forever changed by this crime. After Helene survived 9/11 our beloved friend is killed in her driveway at her Princeton home---how does this happen? Sitting in court and hearing the details we know A. Locane choose to drink and drive. All has left Fred without his beloved wife; Helene did not get to see Ford graduate college or Curtis go to college. Fred continues to be one of my closest friends and I am thankful he is with us but each time I speak with him or see him, I know Helene is gone—he is not the same Fred without Helene.

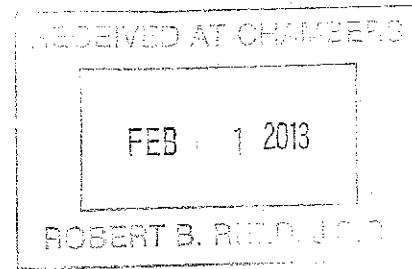
I thank you for taking the time to read my letter, hope, and pray all will remember our beloved Helene.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Laurette M. Kading". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the word "Sincerely,".

Laurette M. Kading

January 29, 2013



Honorable Judge Reed,

I am writing regarding the sentencing relating to the tragic death of Helene Seeman who lost her life way too soon at the hands of a drunk driver.

My relationship with the widower Fred Seeman is a long one which began on a professional level and evolved over the years to also be one of a personal friendship with he and his family. Fred and Helene were guests at my wedding just a few years ago. Fittingly, their relationship was an inspiration to what true commitment, camaraderie, and partnership should be in a healthy marriage. She was truly Fred's "better half" yet together, they created a perfect balance.

I was, and am still saddened at the senseless passing of Helene. Not just for me and her many friends, but for her husband, and two young boys whose very world was turned upside down in far too many ways.

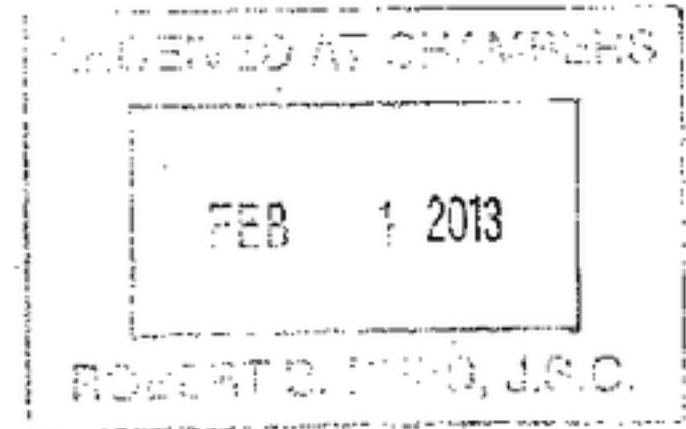
I urge you your Honor to strongly consider the senselessness and selfishness of the driver who committed this heinous act, and the lack of remorse or humility that has been exhibited after all this time. I am hopeful that a lengthy rehabilitation through incarceration will someday provide her the strength to even say "I'm sorry".

Thank you for your consideration.

Respectfully yours,

Cliff Meilman

JUDITH D. FRYER
[REDACTED]
NEW YORK, NY [REDACTED]



January 29, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876

Re: State of New Jersey v. Locane - Sentencing

Your Honor:

Helene was my childhood friend. We went to sleep-away camp together starting when we were 11. Both my childhood and adulthood were filled with her joy of life and her amazing smile. We roasted smores together over the campfire, wrote songs together for team war, pulled pranks together and mostly laughed together. When we were too old to go to camp, we travelled cross-country together – experiencing exciting new places together (as well as a fire, a robbery and a fall off a motorcycle). We entered adulthood together – shared our weddings (she wore my wedding gown at her wedding two months later), were poor married couples together preparing very cheap dinners and adorning our tables with flowers picked from a nearby field, spent more New Years Eve's together that I can count, and shared the other milestones of life together, the birth of our children, their bris's, bar mitzvahs, every Passover seder since the boys were little, our big birthdays and anniversaries and ultimately the deaths of our fathers. Then there were the everyday events – calls, walks, meals, charity events, concerts, etc. Helene had a zest for life that was infectious. We laughed so hard that frequently we ended up in tears.

She loved the world of art and excelled in discovering and supporting artists. My older son was interested in art so, of course, she mentored him and took him with her to introduce him to the galleries and new artists.

[REDACTED]

When 9/11 hit, Helene, Fred and the boys ran from the scene (which was across the street from where they lived and down the block from Fred's office — rendering them both homeless and Fred office-less). Just as awful was the fact that it was their younger son's Curtis' birthday and he was already very sensitive and withdrawn and now believes that maybe he should never have been born. They fled with only the clothes they were wearing and after a day of frantic calls we located them and they moved in with us. All four of them had to dress in our clothes. Ultimately, they were able to move to the art studio owned by one of her artists friends.

We have spent our lives experiencing the good and the bad together. The night that Helene was killed and Fred was airlifted to the hospital, Curtis called us in the middle of the night from the hospital, not knowing what else to do.

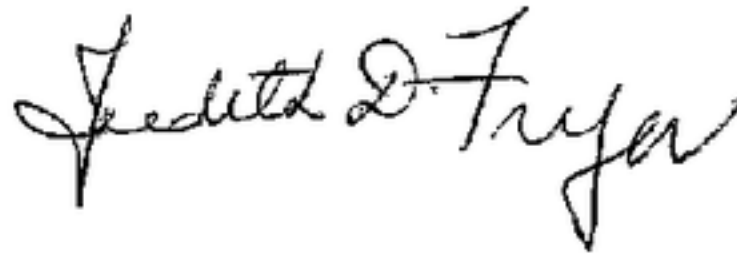
Since then, I have spent the months and years trying to fill in for Helene but there is no way to ever begin to do this. I call her mom and visit her but nothing can begin to make up for the hole in her life. Helene was truly her mom's best friend. How her mom survived the daily horrors of attending the trial, I'll never know but none of us could talk her out of it. I have been by Fred's side — taking him to doctors, feeding him, cajoling him, coaching him and trying to help him put his life back together. But I doubt he will ever be able to do that. The void in his life is just too great. He was so attached to Helene that when she used to go away on business trips, he would stay up all night because he couldn't sleep. Forever is a very long business trip.

As for the boys, I think their loss is the worst. Curtis already had issues of being shy and removed and was incredibly attached to Helene. She died in his arms. No matter how much I try to communicate with him or see him in my visits to Boston, it cannot make up for what he lost. It's like trying to fill the ocean with pebbles. And as for Ford, their oldest son, he has seemingly always been troubled. Helene was his moral compass, the one that could call his bluffs, reorient him and send him down the path towards something. No matter how hard I try to help him by coaching him, giving him kicks in the butt, loving him or doing whatever else I think Helene would have done — it's not working. I'm not Helene and he's been wasting the last two years.

Helene had more friends than anyone I know. She had more people relying on her than anyone I know. She brightened our lives, filled them with joy and made us happy to be alive. Nothing will bring Helene back. Nothing will fill the void left by her death for her family and

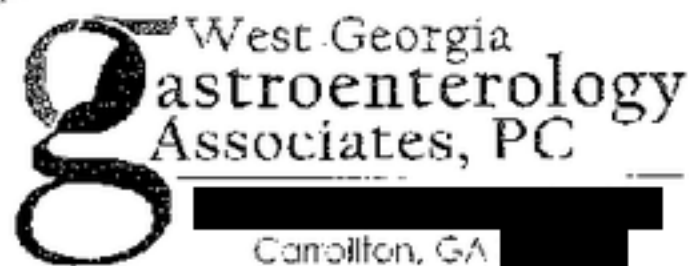
friends. I sat in the courtroom on a number of days. Her killer showed no sign of remorse, no guilt, no apology. I am not a hateful person but I hate her for what she did to Helene's mother, husband, sons, siblings and friends. Please give her killer, Amy Locane, the maximum punishment. She needs to understand the severity of her crime and others need to know NEVER to drink and drive. Because you clearly paid close attention during the trial, I know you will carefully review these letters. I thank you in advance for listening to those of us who loved and miss Helene.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Judith D. Fryer". The signature is fluid and elegant, with the first name "Judith" being the most prominent part.

Judith D. Fryer

cc: Prosecutor Mathew Murphy [REDACTED]



January 29, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876



Dear Judge Robert B. Reed,

I am Helene Seeman's brother-in-law. Truly, she was my sister. My brother Fred met Helene my first year of high school and she became my older sister from then on. She was our family's guiding voice to a world we didn't know existed, let alone join.

Our family grew up working class in the Bronx in a rough and tumble neighborhood, like many in the outer boroughs. Our parents felt the best we could do was, maybe, become teachers- a wonderful profession. Helene made Fred and I feel we could rise up and achieve more. We didn't know any doctors or lawyers growing up; not in our family nor in our neighborhood contacts. She encouraged and welcomed not only Fred and I, but my depression era folks to a world of culture and unbridled aspiration. This environment had not been even in my dreams. I'm sure you've read notes expressing Helene's achievements in the art world, but it was not complete for her unless she included and dragged us into her visions to share the enjoyment.

My journey has not only included eventual success as a gastroenterologist in practice for 25 years, but more importantly as husband and father of two teenage daughters who saw Helene as a strong encouraging role model for any endeavor they might choose. Helene not only strongly opened my/our eyes to these possibilities; she and Fred supported me through my personal challenge with substance abuse 20+ years ago-resulting in a productive life.

I can't begin to articulate the constant emotional turmoil that I have felt and witnessed since her death in Fred and his boys as well as my 95 year old Mom and Helene's family, which has been one with ours practically since they met. My daughters have lost someone who showed them around NYC and would have continued to inspire small town Southern girls. I am at a loss to explain "why" to them.

It is a cruel irony that a person who helped me through the battles of addiction succumbed to the active disease in the form of Amy Locane.

I know that justice is blind but hope you can keep one eye open to the destruction caused and lives no longer touched.

Sincerely,

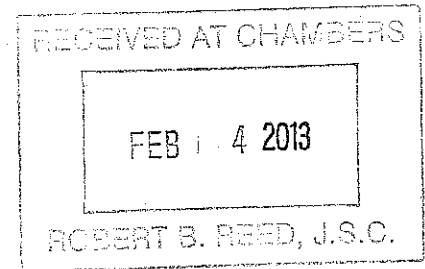
Howard Seeman, MD

Howard Seeman MD



January 27, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876



RE: Victim impact statement on behalf of Helene Seeman

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.

Helene Seeman was my second cousin and an extraordinary, thoughtful, beautiful human being. She shared with me her love of family, art, culture and community. When I was a young visitor to New York City, Helene brought me to art openings, introduced my family to upcoming new artists and opened my eyes to a greater, more creative and vibrant world. I admired her gift of bringing people of diverse backgrounds together, and creating joy.

I think of Helene – how significantly and positively she enriched (and continues to enrich) the lives of her family, friends and community.

Like Helene, I am a mother. I feel an extreme sense of pain and heartache for the horrific and completely preventable crime committed against Helene and her family ("crime" not "accident" because DUI is done by choice.) I have attempted to explain to my 13-year old daughter how one person's selfish, brainless, illegal actions killed our Helene and left waves of sorrow that we continue to feel here in California.

As parents, we teach our children that privileges come with responsibilities and with actions there are consequences. The privilege of driving an automobile comes with responsibilities to obey the law. The decision to drink alcohol comes with consequences.

In the case of the State of New Jersey v. Amy Locane, the Defendant was found guilty and convicted of Vehicular Homicide (Death by Auto) and Assault by Auto – Serious Bodily Injury. Though no amount of punishment can bring our extraordinary Helene back, a sentence that is the maximum permitted under law will hopefully validate the message we teach our children: in our society, actions such as the defendant committed have horrific consequences and will not be tolerated.

Respectfully submitted,
Lysa Urban

Cc: Prosecutor Matthew Murphy, Murphy@co.somerset.nj.us

ALAN DEXTER BOWMAN, ESQ.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



ALAN DEXTER BOWMAN

Evelyn Lazo
Office Manager

January 29, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
20 North Bridge Street, 5th Floor
Somerville, New Jersey 08876

Re: State v. Amy Locane

Dear Judge Reed:

This letter is intended for Your Honor's consideration in fashioning a justly individualized sentence in the above-captioned matter. I have practiced law in New Jersey since 1976 and been acquainted with Amy Locane since approximately 1980. Amy's mother, Helen, and I were both employed at the Division of Criminal Justice, Appellate Section, between 1976 to 1979. After departing from the Division in 1979, I established a private law practice in Princeton. It was during this period that my long and cherished association with Amy commenced.

Amy and Helen would visit my office when they came to Princeton. I remember many occasions where Amy would entertain the staff and myself, tap-dancing and singing with great

enthusiasm. Amy's talent was only matched by her exuberance. She was an absolute delight at every visit. And, of course I subsequently watched Amy's various television appearances in series and eagerly awaited the release of each of her movies.

The highlight of my interest in Amy's movie career was attendance at one of the premieres in Hollywood. I was in Los Angeles as a matter of coincidence representing a client in federal court. Amy co-starred in this particular movie with Dennis Hopper and Amy Irving. Inside the theatre, I was seated directly behind Steven Spielberg and privy to his comments about events and the movie itself. The entire evening was an adventure starting with the limousine ride from Amy's apartment in the Hollywood Hills to the Century City Cinemas. That ride culminated in a walk down the red carpet and a post-premier private party at the Century Club.

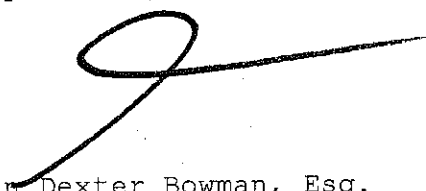
More recently but several years ago, Amy hosted a dinner at her residence in Lawrenceville for my young daughter. My daughter, [REDACTED] was interested in acting. That evening with Amy was extremely special and meaningful to her. Then, as now, Amy looked like a movie star. However, she comported herself with the grace of a big sister. My daughter abandoned dreams of stardom in film for a career in law but has remained grateful to Amy.

Years passed and Amy's Hollywood career subsided. I would frequently fortuitously see her at the Princeton Junction train station heading into New York to audition for television series.

I know that there is a structure of aggravating and mitigating factors which are guideposts. I anticipate and fully expect an adherence to the applicable procedures because Your Honor is an experienced and sagacious jurist; the prosecutor is seasoned and respected, and Amy's lawyers are capable and professional guardians of her rights. We toil in a system with codified checks and measures. The scale is determined by structured discretion.

In sum, this letter is just my voice in support of the little freckled girl who danced on my desk and filled the office with cherubic renditions of show tunes. I see that face, flowing reddish hair, and those dancing feet now as if it was yesterday. I pray that the woman who was that child is gifted with all possible mercies. Time and hardship have stolen Amy's naivete and wanderlust. She is dependent now on the benefit of Your Honor's humanity and ability to measure punishment with empathy.

Respectfully submitted,



Alan Dexter Bowman, Esq.

Blumenfeld Fine Art

BROOKLYN
NEW YORK

26 January 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Honorable Reed:

I understand that you will be sentencing Amy Locane in the next few weeks and I urge you to extend the maximum sentence permitted by law. Please do not to give proof to the lie that celebrity status and an expensive lawyer can help someone avoid responsibility for an irresponsible and illegal act by someone who should know better and has the means to do better.

While the sentence I'm asking you for will not bring back my dear friend Helene it will communicate to the defendant the consequences of her irresponsible behavior and will show Helene's family, friends, colleagues and community that justice in the end does rule. It will also help to heal Helene's extensive community from the lack of remorse shown by Locane.

My relationship with Helene began almost thirty years ago when she was my client when I worked at an art gallery she patronized. However over the years as we were both growing our careers and our families, our professional relationship deepened to true friendship. We continued to work together and in fact the weekend before her fatal accident, I taught in Helene's class at NYU as a guest lecturer.

Helene was not someone who compartmentalized her life. While the impetus for our get togethers were most often work related—she looking for art for her clients after she left Prudential and I looking for art exhibitions to take my contemporary art class for the 92nd Street Y--- we would talk about our children, books, and the latest museum shows. Art and children were enough to bond us strongly, however it was our love of travel that cemented the friendship and involved our husbands as well. We all signed up for a cultural tour of Cuba and shared a similar interest in traveling to under discovered places and introducing our children to traveling in the rough staying at pensions and inns rather than Hiltons or Marriotts. In the end for health reasons my husband couldn't join us in Havana, but Fred made sure I was never alone on the dance floor and accompanied me and Helene on our trips to mercados and to paladares, private family restaurants where he was our Spanish translator as well as our companion.

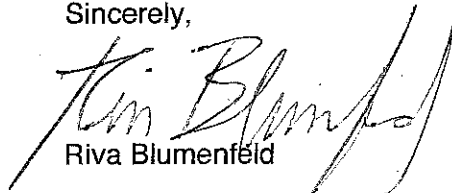
We also shared hard times. We commiserated about infertility and then luckily we each

had two children after which ironically we shared parenting struggles and advice. During our break at NYU that last weekend together I was lucky enough to hear about CJ's recent graduation from high school and his debates about going to the prom and after party. She was so proud of him for both his social and academic success.

In writing this letter I've debated about which stories and memories to share to highlight the breadth and richness of Helene's life and the loss and sadness I experience because of her absence. No single story or shared experience can communicate this loss, because it is not just my loss, nor her sons', nor mother's, nor husband's, because she was part of many communities that spread far and deep. No one can ever replace her and we will never recover from her absence. So, again I ask you to help heal us a bit by showing justice is served.

Thank you for your time and for your consideration.

Sincerely,

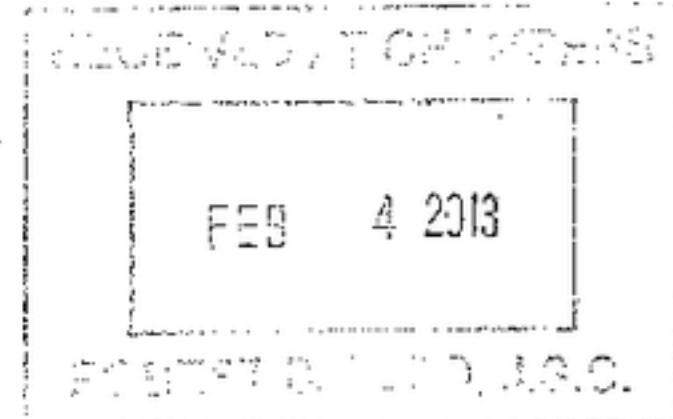


Riva Blumenfeld

cc: Prosecutor Matthew Murphy at Murphy@co.somerset.nj.us

January 31, 2013

Honorable Judge Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000, Somerville, N.J. 08876



RE: State of NJ vs. Locane - Sentencing

Dear Judge Reed,

We love the Seeman family. The night after the accident, we were the first of their numerous friends to see Fred in an intensive care unit in New Brunswick. We were devastated by the news. Fred seemed seriously wounded, but he was alive. Helene was dead, victim of drunk driving. It felt surreal, as in a nightmare that would not go away. Helene had been a very close friend for many years. She was a warm and generous person, always attentive to the needs of others and always ready to help. We can still see her face illuminated with an irresistible smile. She was a decisive problem solver and a natural leader in our circle of friends, in her family and in her field of professional expertise. We all highly valued her seasoned opinions and tremendous culture. She left us unprepared for a life without her. Marsha, her mother, lost her best friend. Fred, her husband, lost the love and the anchor of his life. Ford and Curtis, her sons, lost the special guidance that adopted kids crave for. All of them have lived through a period of disarray and despair following the disappearance of Helene. I am not sure if they will ever fully recover and live in peace with that new reality. Many of Helene's acquaintances have not yet come to grips with the realization that she is no longer among us. She is missed so much by all who have had a chance to know her and she won't be forgotten.

She was teaching an art class at NYU and her brilliant mind was an invaluable inspiration for her students. We have an annual gathering at the art museum in Brooklyn where the Foundation that we have created in her honor is supporting the young talents that she was so eager to identify and grow. At the most recent gathering, there were many, many people and several very emotional speeches about why we were there and what we were all sharing. The atmosphere was electrified. At one point, I thought the accident, after all, was just a nightmare and I was about to wake up.

• Princeton NJ •

January 31, 2013

Page 2

The last time I spoke to Helene, she had called about the 4th of July fireworks in Princeton. I cut her short because I was very busy and today I still regret that I did not tell her all the things I needed to discuss with her. I will carry this burden for a long time. So, you will understand how painful it was to never hear of any remorse from Mrs. Locane during the trial. She could have learned so much from Helene.

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Marcel Rozencweig', written over a horizontal line.

Marcel Rozencweig M.D.



Peter M. Kirwin
Bernadette Kelly Kirwin

[REDACTED]
New York, NY [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

FEB 4 2013

February 1, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed:

This letter is submitted by both myself and my wife, Bernadette Kelly Kirwin.

We write regarding the upcoming sentencing of Amy Locane Bovenizer for the crime of vehicular homicide and fault by auto in connection with the death of Helene Seeman and injuries to Fred Seeman. Amy Locane Bovenizer had a blood alcohol level of more than three times the legal limit when her SUV struck and killed Helene Seeman and critically injured Fred. The accident happened in front of the Seeman's home in Princeton, New Jersey, and their son, Curtis, only months away from attending college, heard the crash and ran out of the house to see his parents in their crushed car. No child should see their mother die.

I have practiced law with Helene's husband, Fred, for 18 years. Our families are also neighbors and friends. At one o'clock in the morning on June 28, 2010, my wife and I were awakened by the telephone. Fred and Helene's neighbor from Princeton, New Jersey, was calling to tell us that Helene was dead and Fred was seriously injured and had been taken by airlift to a hospital where he was in critical condition.

The next day I visited Fred in the hospital. Fred was in agony -- both physically and emotionally. Over the next several months, Fred's physical recovery continued but his emotional anguish had only just begun. The tragic and sudden loss of a family member is something the Seeman family will have to live with for the rest of their lives. Many people believe that there will be "closure" or that "time heals all wounds." Unfortunately, in my experience (my brother died on September 11) there is no closure, and that wound never does heal. The defendant's actions have changed the Seeman family forever.

The lengthy criminal proceedings were emotionally draining to the Seeman family as Fred suffered the unspeakable, again at the hands of the defendant, who showed her complete lack of humanity by suggesting that Fred was responsible for Helene's death -- simply because he

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.

February 1, 2013

Page 2

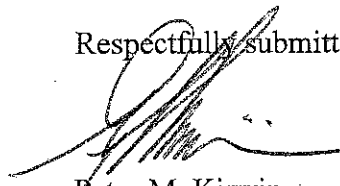
turned into his own driveway. The defendant has shown that she does not accept responsibility for her actions -- even to this day -- and that she will stop at nothing, even if it means re-injuring the Seeman family. The suggestion that Fred ought to have known that her oncoming SUV was traveling at more than 50 miles per hour in a 35 mile per hour zone was another act of cruelty directed at the Seeman family. The defendant never has accepted responsibility for what she has done to Helene and the Seeman family. The only way to make the defendant feel the responsibility for her crime is to imprison her for the maximum sentence.

The loss to the Seemans and everyone that Helene touched was so very great. Helene was a wonderful wife, mother, educator, art historian, community leader, and friend. Your Honor may be aware that Helene authored the definitive guide to art in New York City, was a professor at New York University, and was also a Senior Vice President for Prudential. Helene's legacy as an art historian is honored by an exhibit at the Brooklyn Museum.

Our family and the Seemans are residents of Battery Park City in lower Manhattan. When our families were displaced from our homes for months after September 11th, we stuck together and we took care of each other. When our families returned to Battery Park City, Helene assumed the role of our community leader and she worked tirelessly to ensure that the quality of life in Battery Park City would not be compromised. If you drive South on West Street in Manhattan you eventually will cross under a pedestrian bridge that connects Battery Park City to the rest of Manhattan. If you look at that bridge, you will see that it is cantilevered, so that it does not cross West Street as a straight line. That bridge stands in that design because Helene insisted that the bridge be erected in a manner that would not destroy our parks and ball fields. Our family and many of our neighbors affectionately refers to that bridge as the "Helene Seeman Bridge." This is just one example of Helene's life -- and there are many, many others.

My family respectfully requests that all consideration be given to the unimaginable amount of suffering that the defendant's actions -- in driving drunk, in killing Helene and critically injuring Fred, and in not accepting responsibility -- have inflicted upon the Seeman family and everyone who loved Helene. Now that the trial is over, and the defendant finally is facing her sentence, we trust that Your Honor will ensure that justice is served by imposing the maximum sentence upon the defendant.

Respectfully submitted,



Peter M. Kirwin



Bernadette Kelly Kirwin

Barbara A. Moss

New York, NY

January 31, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed
J.S.C., Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed,

I appreciate the burden you bear in every sentence you hand down as representative of the people. But in that role I thank you for considering my statement about what Helene Zucker Seeman meant to her many communities as you decide the sentence of Defendant Amy Locane.

It is hard to believe it is now more than two years of missing Helene's presence and observing the legal wrangling. I am humbled to join the chorus of supporters who will undoubtedly share what this remarkable, productive, generous woman meant to their lives. I was one of the lucky girls who met Helene my freshman year at college. Over the many years I marveled at Helen's professional accolades and accomplishments so graciously earned with never a hint of arrogance. I watched her balance professional demands but never sacrificing the needs of her husband or sons. She doted on them endlessly with such pride. It was clear to me what her presence meant to her family.

For your purposes I want tell you of an encounter at the recent memorial in honor of Helene at the Brooklyn Museum. A young artist sat next to me during the presentation. She mentioned she did not know any of Helene's family, that she only knew Helene and what her mentorship meant to her budding career. I introduced this young woman to Helene's family so she could express her thoughts personally. It was a stunning testament. I wish you could have heard her words to really understand how Helene's selfless effort to mentor and be an inspiration to young artists was one of her driving missions.

Helene's was an unfinished life, cut short by a drunk driver, one of about 35,000 tragic deaths a year in the US, that is one life taken nearly every 40 minutes. Unfortunately Helene is not the first I've known to be killed at the hands of driver under the influence. But Helene must not exist as a statistic put away in the files. The one person who appears to not have shown any regret for her actions is in fact the drunk driver who destroyed the lives of so many good people, including her own family.

In this case there is no sentence you can hand down that is a punishment equal to the crime. There is no act of vengeance in a community's wish to exact a sentence that will somehow make good on our shared grief. But a sentence that may finally bring a small measure of closure to this death for those who loved and lost Helene, that may finally cause this defendant to face her own demons, to seek rehabilitation, to reconcile that her actions and NO ONE else's did cause the death of a truly remarkable person is what must be considered. Only that sentence is the right one that you know better than anyone can make sense of this tragedy to the victim's memory, the community and to the Defendant.

I thank you for your thoughtful consideration.

Most sincerely,

Barbara A. Moss
Barbara A. Moss

January 31, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed
J.S.C., Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876



Judge Reed,

Helene and Jane were best of friends since high school. My wife Barbara met these two admirable women in 1967, their freshman year at Boston University. Each was eager, sincere and hard working. I in turn met Barbara and came to know and value her friends.

For a generation Helene, Jane and Barbara shared and paralleled their life experiences; marriage, family and accomplished careers. Their energy made me dizzy and likely Fred Seeman too. He adored Helene, whom he had also met in high school. He considered himself the luckiest guy on the planet. Learning that Helene was killed by a drunk driver and Fred was in critical condition was more than I could initially comprehend.

But today we know the hard facts and nothing can bring Helene Seeman back. I was angered by Amy Locane's tactics that delayed a trial but heeded to what I perceived as Fred's acknowledgement that the people of the State of NJ would ultimately decide her guilt. My personal helplessness was bolstered by your respectful courtroom and hearing the witnesses firsthand, the dutiful police officers that sorted out the horrific scene, the dedicated nurse who attended to Ms. Locane without prejudice and the overwhelming testimony of the coroner. I saw the faces of the jury, their steadfastness and their confidence in returning a guilty verdict.

In my opinion, Ms. Locane acted arrogantly at every step that night, has shown no remorse and to this day her reactions are oddly flip. I'm disgusted by the shameless motion for judgment setting aside the verdict. When will her excuses end? I read your patient decision to let the jury's verdict stand and want to believe that soon a new time of healing can begin.

I'm sure that other friends can better express Helene's positive spirit, innate goodness and devotion to family, her fostering of artists worldwide and her community efforts following 9-11. I hope you are able to read everyone's worthy letters. I trust that on February 14th your sentence of Amy Locane will be the maximum permitted under the law, one that will send a wake up call, that drunk driving and impudent careless behavior has consequences and cannot be overlooked by the community at large.

Sincerely,

Stephen Mack

New York, NY

The Rose Group

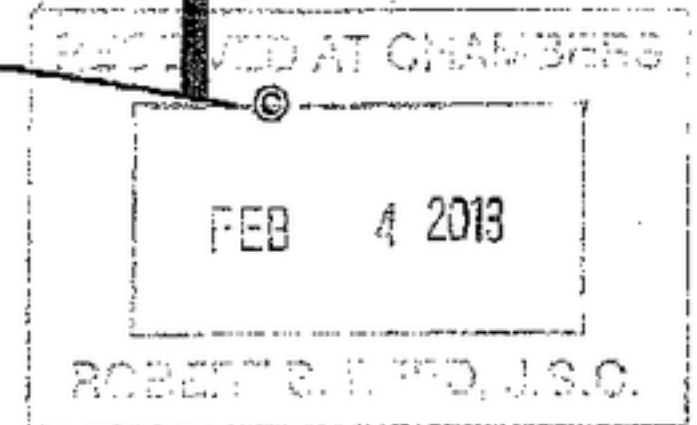


ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Kenneth J. Rose, Esq.
[REDACTED]

January 30, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court Of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House, Courtroom 6
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876-1262



Re: Sentencing in State of New Jersey v. Amy Locane, Indictment 10-12-00770-I

Dear Judge Reed:

My name is Ken Rose. I submit this letter for your consideration in regards to your sentencing of Amy Locane set for February 14, 2013.

I am a longtime friend of the Seeman family. I've known Fred Seeman since elementary school. Fred was also my classmate throughout junior high school and at the Bronx High School of Science. We remain close friends to this day. It was in high school, that Fred (and I) first met Helene Zucker (Seeman). Helene was beautiful, vivacious, very smart, and always fun to be around. My remembrance is that Fred and Helene began dating shortly after we all began at the high school. It was love at first sight. We all were just 14 or 15 years old at the time. From then on, Fred and Helene were an inseparable couple. I attended their wonderful wedding. Fred and Helene spent approximately 45 years of bliss together before Helene met her tragic end. Helene's loss has deeply affected her family and all of her millions of friends. I know that Fred has been devastated by her loss.

I respectfully ask the Court to appropriately punish Ms. Locane for her grossly reckless actions that destroyed a wonderful life and caused extreme pain to Helene's survivors. Of course, no amount of punishment can bring Helene back. However, a sentence that is the maximum permitted under law will hopefully send a signal to the community at large that wanton grave actions such as the defendant committed have horrific consequences and cannot be countenanced in our society.

The Rose Group, A Professional Law Corporation

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED] San Diego, CA [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] Washington, DC [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court Of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House, Courtroom 6
January 30, 2013
Page 2

Please do not hesitate to contact me should you have any questions..

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Kenneth J. Rose". The signature is written in dark ink on a white background.

Kenneth J. Rose

Cc: Matthew Murphy, Prosecutor





Green Development Group, Inc.

January 30, 2013

The Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876



Re: State of NJ v. Locane

Dear Judge Reed,

I understand that you are at the sentencing stage in the above matter and, in that regard, I want to share with you some thoughts that I have about the victim, Helene Seeman.

I met Helene through my close friend [REDACTED] who was a childhood friend of Helene's. [REDACTED] made the introduction because she knew that I had an interest in contemporary art and Helene was an expert in that subject who lived in New York City, the epicenter of the art world. As you may have heard, Helene spent a big portion of her career assembling a massive art collection for The Prudential Insurance Company and she was highly regarded in art circles not only for her aptitude but for her kind and enthusiastic spirit.

Helene and I hit it off and we became fast friends. In short, she was a good soul. She was all about doing the right thing and was never too busy to help out a friend, or even a stranger. I also became friends with her husband Fred and, although I never met her sons, I felt like I knew them too, and I am especially sad for them. You see, Helene's sons were adopted and, is often the case with adopted children, coming of age-along with the realization that their biological parents rejected them-is often a tough pill for them to swallow. Her boys were no exception but, with the help of Helene and Fred's love and determination, both sons worked thru their issues and were on their way to becoming well adjusted young men. Then, just as they had found their bearings, some reckless and irresponsible person took her from them... and they are now left to figure life out without her, and the burden now includes how their lovely mother was taken from them. Those poor kids!

Recently, my own father died at the age of 90 after a long struggle with Alzheimer's. As my sister noted in her eulogy, it was certainly sad to lose my father but it was not a tragedy. Helene's death, though, was a complete and needless tragedy which happened, quite simply, because this woman didn't give a moment of thought about her fellow man. How awful and how disgraceful!

Based on what I have heard and read, this defendant has shown no remorse and is more preoccupied in finding a legal loophole to avoid paying her debt to society. How reprehensible. Clearly, you have not fallen for her nonsense and I applaud your determination to see that there is a just and fair result. In my humble opinion, the proper ending to this tragic story is that the perpetrator receives the maximum sentence and I urge you to do so.

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter and for considering my thoughts.

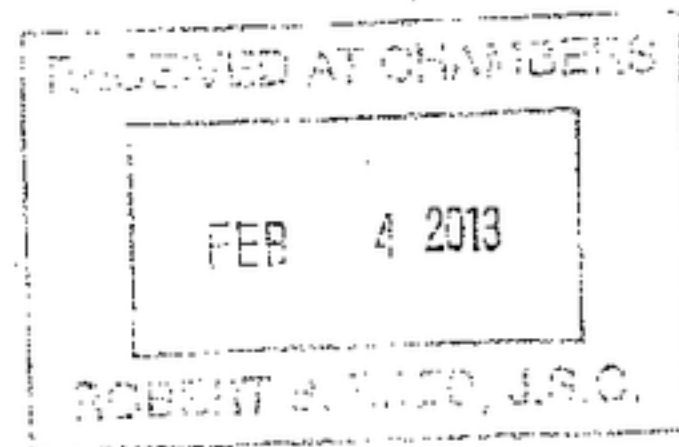
Very Truly Yours,

Robert Green

Bruce N. Lederman, Esq.
c/o Trolman, Glaser & Lichtman, P.C.

[REDACTED]
New York, New York [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]



January 31, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Courthouse
P.O.Box 3000
Somerville, New Jersey 08876

Re: Amy Locane

Dear Judge Reed:

I write with respect to Amy Locane, who will stand before Your Honor on February 14 to be sentenced in connection with her conviction on Vehicular Homicide and Assault by Auto charges.

I have been Fred Seeman's friend since we met as law firm colleagues in 1985. Helene Seeman was my friend from the time I met her in 1985 until the day her life was senselessly and recklessly taken by Amy Locane.

I was present in your Courtroom for opening statements and on a handful of trial days, and had the opportunity to observe the stark contrast in the human aspects of this tragedy. On one hand, I watched the Defendant, who sat stoically at the counsel table, or chatted with her attorney, or took notes and passed them to her attorney's young colleagues. I watched, trying to see a hint of remorse, or a whisper of responsibility, or a

pang of guilt, or a trace of compassion for what she had done to the Seeman/Zucker family. I saw no such thing.

Instead, I watched the Defendant nod her head in agreement as her first counsel, Blair Zwillman, argued in his opening statement that this all was Fred Seeman's and Ms. Ruckelshaus's fault. I watched that same nod of Defendant's head as Ms. Torregrossa-O'Connor delivered the same message in her later questioning of the witnesses, in particular one of the State's expert witnesses. The message they attempted to sell to the jury was clear – i.e., that the Defendant, although intoxicated, was driving just fine, thank you very much, until that maniac woman started chasing her, and Fred inched into his driveway like a snail. Clearly, this was all *their* fault, and the Defendant should be allowed to walk away from these silly charges and get back to her life. The words that went through my head at the time included hubris, entitlement, arrogance, delusion.

I also sat with Fred Seeman outside the Courtroom. And I sat with Fred's son, Ford; I sat a few seats away from Helene's mother, Marcia Zucker, and Helene's brother, Herb. They were the stalwarts who were there every step of the way to try to make sure that the jury would understand through their presence and their words that Helene was a real person with a real life and a real family, all of which were destroyed by the Defendant.

The immediate family, and the dozens of friends and extended family members who attended were there to support each other as this ordeal continued...to try to make sure the jury knew that Helene Seeman was not just a name of some faceless person, but rather a sweet soul clothed in humanity who touched so many lives before hers was taken

from her. They were there to make sure that the Defendant would be found guilty and punished.

I watched the grief etched across their faces, the quiet weeping at times. I saw so many other friends who came to lend moral support to Helene's family as they sat through this ordeal, re-living over and over again the tragic events of June 27, 2010. As I watched Helene's family at the trial, as I watched Fred Seeman testify, the words/phrases that went through my head included overwhelming tragedy and loss, unmitigated grief, family ripped to the core.

As to the Defendant, I understand that even after being found guilty by the jury, she still does not accept her guilt or any responsibility in this matter. Although her attorney gave a statement to the press following the conviction to the effect that the Defendant accepts responsibility for her actions, that phony bit of lawyering was a pure public relations ploy. A much clearer indication of the Defendant's total *lack* of remorse, is the fact that the Defendant moved to set aside the verdict as being against the weight of evidence, arguing that Helene's death was caused by Mr. Seeman and Ms. Ruckelshaus. Also, not surprisingly, in the civil case, the Defendant's answer to the complaint (interposed long after the jury verdict), again asserted a total lack of fault or responsibility on her part. The Defendant feels no remorse or responsibility for Helene's death and Fred's injuries. The self-serving lip service to which Your Honor will no doubt be subjected on February 14 should be recognized for what it is...an attempt to convince the Court that some sentence less than the maximum is warranted.

I believe that the Defendant should be punished (i) for what she did to Helene, who was adored and respected by everyone whose path she crossed; (ii) for what she did to Fred, who lost his lifelong sweetheart, his best friend, and the mother of his children; (iii) for what she did to Ford, who lost his mother and closest confidant; (iv) for what she did to Curtis, who watched his mother die in his arms; (v) for what she did to Marcia and Herb and to all of Helene's family and friends who loved her so. I lost a friend, a consummate professional in the art world and a sweet woman who never had a cross word to say. But my loss is nothing compared to the grief of a husband, two sons, a mother, a brother, and an extended family. She has been taken forever and for that the Defendant should be sentenced to the maximum the law will allow.

Thank you for your attention and consideration. If there is any other information that you require, please contact me forthwith.

Respectfully yours,

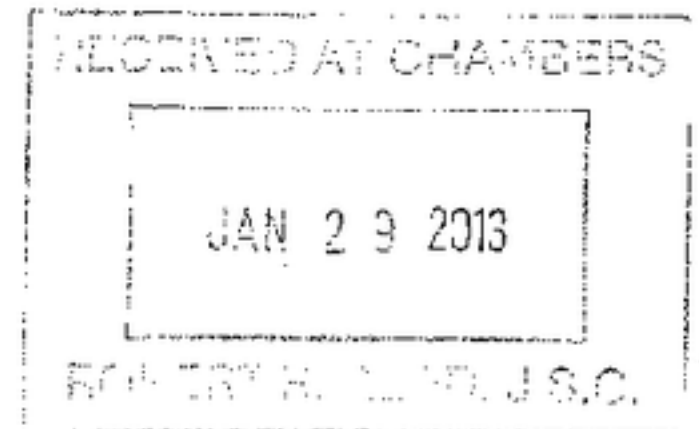
A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Bruce N. Lederman", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.

BRUCE N. LEDERMAN

Dale K. Moses

January 25, 2013

The Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876



Dear Judge Reed:

I wanted to take a quiet but very important moment to express to you my sentiments about the sentencing involving the State of NJ v Locane. I am a personal friend of the Seeman-Zucker families and had known Helene Zucker Seeman since we were ten years old.

Helene and I met at Camp Point O'Pines in the Adirondacks in 1960 and shared our summers together as young girls. The seeds of our deep and loving friendship began then and we remained close friends until her untimely death. We shared our teens together, our married years together and the trials and tribulations of motherhood.

We supported each other emotionally through all of our life cycles- births, deaths, destructive acts of mothernature and terrorism. We laughed and cried together and just simply enjoyed being together. Our families were intertwined in so many ways- through our parents, our siblings, our husbands and finally our children. We had planned on growing old together.

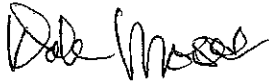
The physical loss of Helene is not only devastating to her family, but also to her dear friends. My three daughters lost their dad tragically at an early age and they are still, as adults, deeply affected by his death and so am I as his wife.

There is not a single day in my life that I do not think about Helene and long to hear her voice, share a laugh and shed a tear - and of course to gaze into her twinkling eyes. What a tragic loss to all whom she touched.

I ask you as a fair and law-abiding judge - as a human being who is perhaps a father, a son or a husband - to please pass a maximum sentence under law on the defendant. Her reckless and irresponsible actions have cheated all of us out of having Helene in our lives.

There remains a deep hole in my heart and I beseech you to reach inside of yourself and pronounce a sentence on the defendant that is just and fair.

Thank you for your attention to this matter.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Dale Moses". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with some loops and flourishes.

Dale Moses



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Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
PO Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876



RE: Fred & Helene Sceman Family

Dear Sir:

I have been friends with the Sceman's since 1980 – a period of well over 30 years. I witnessed the growth of both Fred and Helene over the years and their family with the addition of Ford and later Curtis and both of Fred and Helene's careers. My wife and Helene became wonderful friends when I married in 1983, and in 1988, when my daughter came into this world, she and Ford played as babies together and are still close friends today.

There is a long and wonderful history between us. That friendship with Helene has been cut short; Helene was on 60 years old. My undying friendship with Fred and his family will never falter, however the horrific wrongdoing by Amy Locane has torn at my heart and soul. Justice must be severely implemented. I feel for Ms. Locane and her family and friends for her demise, whatever that may be, however, because of her miss-judgement, she has killed someone so close to me and my family and numerous others and nearly killed another – Fred, who is an amazing and wonderful friend.

As soon as we were informed of the accident my wife and I went to be with Fred the day after the accident

I feel for Amy Locane, she is very young and with a family and she will be taken away from them, however, she lives and Helene does not. The pain of losing Helene and almost Fred is horrific and justice must prevail.

This letter is the most emotionally upsetting letter I believe I have ever written. Helene is gone, however our memories we still have. Thank God Fred is still with us and I am grateful that he and I have an active social relationship.

Sincerely and with deep regret,

Kevin H. Kading

26 January 2013.13:07

NENA E. GROSKIND

[REDACTED]
Austin, TX [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Jan. 25, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Judge Reed:

I am writing in regard to the upcoming sentencing of Amy Locane-Bovenizer in the death of my friend, Helene Seeman. I'm told these letters should describe the impact Helene's death has had on her friends and family. But how do you describe the indescribable?

I could tell you I've lost a friend I'd known for nearly 40 years. There isn't a day I don't think about all we shared and will never be able to share again. But I can't begin to explain – really explain -- how that feels.

I could tell you about the wrenching, unending grief of Helene's husband, Fred and their sons, Ford and Curtis, who are struggling to reconstruct their lives without the anchor Helene's love and strength provided. I can tell you about their grief, but I can't really describe it in a way that would explain and honor it.

I could tell you about Helene's mother, who had to do what no parent should ever have to do – bury a child. But where are the words to describe that loss?

I could tell you about one of Helene's best friends. Their relationship spanned 50 years, encompassing every important event in both of their lives. Does that even begin to explain how Helene's death has affected her?

I could tell you about the friends who raised the money to create an endowment in Helene's memory at a museum. I can tell you about their anger, their sadness, their effort to make sense of the senseless, but I can't convey the beauty and rarity of the love Helene inspired or the void her death has created for the friends she left behind.

For Helene's friends and family, life will go on, because it must, but it will never be the same for any of us. Happy events will be forever tinged with sadness because Helene isn't there to celebrate them; challenges will be harder to navigate without her love, guidance, friendship and support.

Deaths are painful. Illness strikes, accidents happen. But this "accident" didn't have to happen. It was avoidable, senseless and unnecessary, which makes Helene's death that much more painful and more difficult to bear.

Is it possible to measure the value of a life in the length of the sentence imposed on the person responsible for ending it? Helene is gone, and no sentence you impose can change that awful reality. Does that argue for leniency or against it? Ms. Locane-Bovenizer's advocates will no doubt argue that an extended sentence would serve no purpose; it would only intensify her family's suffering without easing the suffering of Helene's. I would argue that a severe sentence is required – not out of a desire for vengeance, but because of a need for some kind of balance: Helene's life wasn't trivial, the suffering of her family and friends isn't trivial, and the punishment for the person who ended her life shouldn't be trivial either.

I am not insensitive to the impact on Ms. Locane-Bovenizer's family; there are, indeed, many victims here. And I might feel differently about her sentence had she accepted responsibility for her actions or acknowledged remorse for Helene's death, but there is no evidence that she has done either.

I might feel differently about her sentence if I didn't know how badly Fred was injured in the accident; the lingering effects plague him still. I might feel differently if I didn't know how much Fred adored Helene; they met in high school. He expected to grow old with her.

I might feel differently about the sentence if I didn't know that Curtis, Helene's youngest son, watched his mother die in his arms and struggles not only with her loss but with the horror of that memory.

The sentence you impose can't change any of this. But it can state clearly that drunk driving is not a victimless crime and that people will be held accountable for their actions. Making that statement won't bring Helene back, but it may reduce the number of Helene's whose families and friends will be devastated by drunk drivers in the future.

The sentence you impose won't bring Helene back. But it can and should acknowledge the value of her life and the enormity of her loss. Anything less will only deepen the pain of those who loved her and will miss her for the rest of their lives.

Respectfully,

Nena E. Groskind

Matthew Murphy

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Friday, January 25, 2013 6:37 PM
To: Matthew Murphy
Subject: Helene Seeman letter to Judge Reed

CLAUDIA DEMONTE

[REDACTED]
New York, New York
[REDACTED]

January 23, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S. C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed,

I am writing to ask you to consider the impact on the family and friends of Helene Seeman when sentencing Amy Locaine.

I sometimes feel the victim gets lost as a person, especially as time passes. However, Helene's family and friends do not have that luxury. As one of Helene's best friends, who was asked to speak at her funeral, I can assure you there has not been a day that goes by that Fred, her family or one of her friends does not suffer from her tragic and unnecessary death.

Helene Seeman was a much loved, wonderful human being, who was taken from us in a sudden, tragic manner... and by a remorseless drunk woman. Although I'm sure at sentencing, to save herself, we may hear remorse. She seems to deny/reject her responsibility all this time.

However, Helene's husband Fred, and their sons, Ford and Curtis, have had their lives permanently altered. As High School sweethearts who had a long and good marriage, you can only imagine the loss. I have witnessed so many tears, such painful loss that it would be a disservice to try to put it into words. There is not enough paper for me to explain how her boys have suffered. Curtis, who saw the unthinkable, witnessing his mother's death. Then to have his father helicoptered to trauma unit. Watching Curtin trying to move on, leaving for Boston to start college, only with Fred having to rush up to Boston regularly, suddenly to help him. Ford, suffering so, yet trying so hard to be brave and take care of his father and younger brother could break ones heart.

Of course the nightmare pain, raw and unimaginable goes to Helene's mother.. they were so close, traveled together, laughed, shared every moment of their lives. How does one lose a child and move on?

It is a tribute to Helene that all of her friends thought of her as their best friend, she was the one we all told all our problems to, asked for advice, went to and could tell anything to...knowing it would always stay with her and go no further. Also knowing she would always be there through thick and then. She was the one that got me through radiation treatments, my mother's long illness and death, my stepdaughter's addiction problems.

How do you replace this magical woman, beautiful, bright, loyal, trustworthy... a wife, mother, daughter, sister, best friend? Well we cannot.

1/28/2013

Thank you for taking the time to read and consider the impact and loss that Helene's death has had and continues to have on so many.

Sincerely,

Claudia DeMonte



MARK C MORRIL
MorrilADR LLC

[REDACTED]
New York, New York [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

January 23, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.,
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Re: Sentencing of Amy Locane

Dear Judge Reed,

I write regarding the upcoming sentencing of Amy Locane who caused the death of my friend Helene Seeman. You will undoubtedly hear from many family members and friends who will urge you to impose a significant sentence based on Ms. Locane's horrific conduct and lack of contrition. You will hear much about Helene's extraordinary devotion to her family and how much in turn they all loved her. Of course, these are all critical factors that weigh heavily in favor of a maximum sentence in this case.

I would like to bring one additional dimension to the victims' statement for the Court's consideration. It is important that the Court know that by virtue of Helene's personality, her influence in the art world and her position in the community, the circle of real victims in this case is unusually wide. Helene was a leader in the art world in New York and nationally, she was a devoted friend and mentor to many artists and she was an accomplished community leader. Her position in each of these arenas died with her and the broad circle of people who benefitted from her extraordinary accomplishments over many decades and expected to continue to do so have lost their resource and friend and continue, years later, to suffer personal and professional loss.

As an accomplished curator and art consultant, Helene would regularly be the first to view the work of artists, both emerging and accomplished, who depended on her feedback and encouragement to give them the courage to show and sell their work or to evolve it based on her suggestions. She was a critical link among artists and galleries and collectors, bringing a sharp curatorial eye and a deep knowledge of each party's interests. Few people have her breadth of perspective and experience, coupled with deep respect from all quarters.

Helene also was an important leader in the downtown New York City community for her entire adult life. She authored one of the first guidebooks to SoHo when it was emerging as an art destination in the late 70's. She was still a downtown leader 40 years later and became a key representative and spokesperson for the Battery Park City community after the events of September 11, 2001. She was steeped in issues regarding security, transportation, parks, schools and the rebuilding effort, was instrumental in bringing together diverse interests and spoke publicly and passionately to these interests.

It is, of course, a tragedy when any life is snuffed out by reckless and callous behavior such as Amy Locane's drunk driving. The community surely has a strong interest in a stiff sentence to deter such behavior and in response to Ms. Locane's attempt to shift responsibility for her acts during the trial and her continuing lack of contrition. I respectfully urge the Court to take into account the additional dimension I have attempted to describe - the unusually broad circle of immediate victims in this case resulting from Amy Locane's reckless disregard of the law and uncivilized behavior.

Respectfully,

Mark C. Morril

Dee Dee Acquisto

[REDACTED]
Housatonic, MA [REDACTED]

January 24, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed;

My name is Dee Dee Acquisto and I am a long-time friend of Fred and Helene Seeman and the entire Seeman family.

I am also a recovering alcoholic with 19 years of sobriety, and I work as a therapist in the addiction field. I am writing both as a friend of the Seeman's and as one who has experienced--- both personally and professionally--- the damage that the abuse of alcohol wreaks in the lives of those who abuse it, as well as in those whom they encounter.

I have followed the details of this case closely, because of my love and concern for Fred, his children, and the whole Zucker-Seeman family. But more, I have followed the proceedings and testimony in hopes that I would hear some acknowledgement of personal responsibility on the part of the defendant. I know from my own experience that until I was able to really accept and admit the damage that my drinking was doing to my family, to my life and to my own character, I was unable to change. Until I could accept full personal responsibility for my unacceptable behavior, I could not move forward to remake, repair and redeem my life one day at a time.

Sadly, I have only heard the defendant and her legal team blame others for her drunken slaughter of our friend. She seems to feel that it wasn't her drunk driving that caused the killing: it was her pursuer's fault; that it wasn't her drunk driving: it was Fred's turn into his driveway that was at fault. I have watched these proceedings carefully, hoping that the defendant might acknowledge her culpability; hoping, both personally and from my vantage point as an addiction professional, that an admission of her own unmanageable drinking might turn this tragedy into an event that might prove life-changing and redemptive, rather than life-altering and devastating.

Ms. Locane, however, has shown no such ability to own her sick behavior. It appears that killing a wife and mother of two, a daughter, a beloved sister, a cherished friend, a

gifted, beautiful and artistic spirit----seriously injuring her husband, and leaving her sons without their mother----has not been enough to convince her that she is responsible. She continues to believe it wasn't, after all, her fault.

It is for that reason that I urge you to deliver the maximum sentence to Ms. Locane. I realize that no amount of prison time will bring Helene back. But I am hoping that in receiving the maximum sentence allowed by law, the defendant will begin to acknowledge and accept her responsibility in this crime, and will use that knowledge to redeem her own life and make it something esteemable and worth saving.

Sincerely,

Dee Dee Acquisto

Matthew Murphy

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Thursday, February 07, 2013 6:32 PM
To: [REDACTED]
Cc: Matthew Murphy; [REDACTED]
Subject: STATE OF NEW JERSEY v. AMY LOCANE

FYI The following letter has been sent to Judge Reed

SUPERIOR COURT OF NEW JERSEY
SOMERSET COUNTY
LAW DIVISION
HONORABLE ROBERT B. REED, J.S.C.

INDICTMENT NO. 10-12-00770-1

Dear Judge Reed,

I'm writing to express my interest in the case of STATE OF NEW JERSEY v. AMY LOCANE.

The vehicular homicide of Helene Seeman has had a lasting and devastating effect on her family and friends and all of us who knew and loved her. Although I believe Miss Locane was guilty of aggravated manslaughter, I respect the judgement of the jury and I sincerely hope you will impose the maximum sentence for the offenses for which she was found guilty; Vehicular Homicide and Assault by Auto.

I'm sure you know that in cases like this, the ones left to mourn feel helpless and we must rely on the Judge and Jury to provide us with some sense of justice.

Thank you,

Frank Massa

[REDACTED]
New York, NY [REDACTED]

2/8/2013

Donald P. Kent
[REDACTED]

February 6, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

SUBJECT: State of New Jersey v. Locane – Sentencing

Judge Reed,

No words can describe the permanent loss that was caused by the defendant in this case. Her wanton negligence snuffed out the life of a wonderful woman, Helene Secman. I am sure that others have written to you about Helene. I will focus on the surviving victims, Fred and his two sons. They will never fully recover and frankly no punishment for the criminal behavior of the defendant will heal their wounds. But the recognition by you that her behavior destroyed the lives of a family of four and your imposition of the maximum possible sentence might help Fred and his sons. You can send a message that justice has been done. I pray that you will do so.

I appreciate your consideration and hope that in your wisdom you will do the right thing.

Sincerely,

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, NJ 08876

February 5th, 2013

Re: State of New Jersey v. Locane -- Sentencing

Dear Judge Reed,

I am writing to you in an attempt to express the severity of the devastation that the Seeman family has been put through by the murder of the Matriarch of their family; Helene Zucker Seeman. I have been dating her son, Ford, since November of 2010, and I have been living with him and his father, Fred, for the past 2 years. I have witnessed first hand the day-to-day struggle that these men are going through.

I first met Ford through one of my best friends in 2009. Upon seeing him after the accident in the fall of 2010, I thought he was a different person. It seemed that his entire demeanor had changed; the light in his eyes was dulled. Despite this obvious change, Ford worked very hard to maintain a positive out look on life, "that's what she would have wanted." This amazed me.

It is tremendously obvious that Helene was an extraordinary mother. Ford is one of the most respectful and sincere men I have every met. He has a thirst for life that was encouraged and nurtured by a wonderful mother. After living with him and his father for almost two years I am able to better understand the relationship they have. Fred was the primary disciplinarian and Helene was their Guide. Helene was not just an inspiration for her sons, but also for her husband of almost 40 years.

Ford knew he needed to be home for his father after the accident. He sacrificed everything to become the new rock for his family. When Fred invited us to live with

him after we graduated from college, Ford was happy to oblige, knowing that this could benefit all of us. They were a great support for each other, but also a constant reminder of what they were missing... her. Their homes in Princeton, NJ and lower Manhattan were left, as they were when she passed for over a year after she was gone as if she was just out at the store and would return soon. I am so grateful that Fred took me into his home like a daughter, but it has been extremely difficult to wake up each morning in the shadow of such an amazing woman that I never had the honor to meet. I can't imagine the level of pain these men feel waking up each morning without their angel. Everywhere you turn there is a memory and a piece of her.

When I first met Fred he was still recovering from the injuries suffered from the accident- both physical and emotional. He was extremely unhealthy and very distant. He seemed indifferent to the world around him. As his physical body healed he was able to get himself to his office and bury his emotions in work.

A few weeks ago, while I was looking through some Seeman family photos, I came across a picture of Fred and Helene taken at one of the last vacations the family shared. I have NEVER met the man in this photo. He may put a smile on his face for the benefit of those around him, but you cannot fake the pure happiness that I can see in his eyes while he stands beside his other half, Helene. It devastates me that the joyful man in this photo died along with Helene.

Helene is the most amazing woman I will never get to meet. I love her son with all of my heart and the only thing I want to do is thank her for raising the man of my dreams. He has changed my life. I was raised primarily by my father and have always yearned for a mother daughter relationship; it tears at my heart that I will never get one with Helene. Not only will I go without her invaluable guidance, so will her grandchildren.

Putting my feelings about this matter into words is nearly impossible. The love I have for the Seeman family grows daily. I could go on for pages about the pain this tragedy caused, but you need to know about my first exposure to the trial.

I have never felt such intense emotions as the day of the opening statements for this trial. I drove to Somerset County that Monday morning with Fred, Ford and Marcia Zucker, Helene's mother. We decided to stop for coffee on the way to the court. Me, Fred and Marcia took a seat in this empty Dunkin Donuts, when I noticed Fred's face turn white. Amy Locane saw our family through the window and proceeded to come into the coffee shop with her husband. They acted as if they didn't see us, yet we were the only ones in the shop. It was at this moment that I realized this woman does not have an ounce of remorse for what she has done. There are many different places to get coffee on the busy road we were on. Why did she have to come in after she saw the family that she DESTROYED?! To walk in and get her cup of coffee like she didn't kill that man's wife of 40 years and that woman's daughter who isn't suppose to die before her, was absolutely beyond horrendous. I have NEVER witnessed such a lack of humanity up close. The whole family was shaken after this encounter.

Knowing how she acted only an hour before, I could not help but cringe when she was passed a handkerchief from the back of your small court room during her lawyers opening remarks.

Please consider the way Ms. Locane has acted, and **not** acted toward the Seeman family throughout the aftermath of **her** actions. If she can't take responsibility for what she has done now, than perhaps after the maximum sentence she will.

Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,

Lyndsey Borzumato

Lavinia Hall
[REDACTED]
Princeton, N.J. [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

February 4, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of N. J.
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed,

I write with regard to sentencing in the Locane case. I do not envy you your job. As a mediator, conflict consultant and attorney, I admit that scorched earth and inflicting maximum penalties are not my preferred modes. In this case, however, it is difficult to understand how the defendant has stuck with the argument that but for Fred Seeman's turning into his driveway Helene Seeman would not be dead, Fred Seeman would be uninjured and the whole accident averted. Presumably it all hangs on not wanting to pay reparations which will be addressed in the separate civil suit. Or perhaps it is an unwillingness to take responsibility for the tragic results of driving while extremely intoxicated.

Helene Zucker Seeman was an intelligent, spirited and active woman. As a professional she helped thousands of young artists. As a citizen, she was a committed civic activist both in Battery Park City and Princeton, N.J. She was married to her high school boyfriend and was the mother of two adopted sons. She was both a force and an empathic soul, and she was unafraid of looking at and addressing situations at hand, candidly.

As you go through the process of weighing all the criteria for sentencing, I know that there are many considerations. Beyond the loss of Helene, which is great, I hope that you will consider the lack of remorse shown by the defendant Locane, her unwillingness to assume responsibility and to my knowledge, the absence of any behavioral change or treatment for her drinking.

If I can be of help in your deliberations, please contact me. Thank you in advance for your consideration.

Sincerely,

Lavinia Hall

LERNER, ARNOLD & WINSTON, LLP
ATTORNEYS AT LAW

NEW YORK, NEW YORK

February 5, 2013

VIA REGULAR MAIL

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Courthouse, P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, New Jersey 08876

Re: New Jersey v. Amy Locane

Judge Reed:

I've had the pleasure of knowing Fred Seeman for several years. He has always been a kind and decent person with a lovely sense of humor. Fred is a prince, a mensch, and a good man. I had met Helene once in July 2008 and recall how close and loving they were as a couple. Helene was delightful and I personally saw that Fred adored her. I have spent time with Fred after this terrible tragedy and have found a deeply saddened and changed man.

From what I understand the defendant Amy Locane has refused to take any responsibility for this tragedy in a personal way. Regardless of any criminal or civil legal issues, I don't believe she's even tried to informally express to Fred and his family remorse for their loss. An attempt to apologize or express remorse now at sentencing, after the long ordeal of trial and so much time has passed, would be quite hollow and inadequate. The defendant is a trained actress any such attempt to do so at sentencing is belied by her prior failure to do so. Fred is a decent family man and deserved an immediate apology and expression of deep remorse. Without any such gesture, Fred and his family have been prevented from fully dealing with their own extraordinarily grief and forced to take up participation in a criminal trial. While the maximum sentence will not bring Helene back, I urge Your Honor to give the maximum penalty strong consideration for this defendant.

Thank you for your consideration of this submission.

Respectfully,

LERNER, ARNOLD, & WINSTON, LLP

By:

Charles Martin Arnold

cc: Matthew Murphy

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED] • Brooklyn, New York [REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Date: February 5, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.,
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Courthouse
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, New Jersey 08876

Dear Judge Reed:

I am writing to Your Honor in connection with the upcoming sentencing of Amy Locane in the matter of State of New Jersey v. Locane scheduled for February 14, 2013.

I have worked for Fred Seeman as his paralegal for the past four years and had known Helene from my first day in the office. The office is located closely to the Seeman's New York residence so Helene, would stop by often. Ford and Curtis would come to say "hi" and help out in the office while home from school. After a good day in Court, it was Helene that Fred called to share with her the events of his day so far. Everyone in the office knew that no matter how important his meeting was, how tight a deadline, Fred was taking Helene's call. Because after decades of being married they were like newlyweds: happy and inseparable, looking forward to many more decades of "together".

I knew the Fred "before" and I know the Fred "after". I saw firsthand what the defendant did to Fred, Ford and Curtis. I knew Helene and Fred as two people with a spark, full of life and energy and bottomless adoration and respect for each other. Then, on June 27, 2010, Helene was gone, brutally taken from this world by the defendant. Fred having barely survived the accident was "gone". Curtis was "gone" having witnessed his mother's death. Ford came home from school to a shattered family.

Now it was the "after" Fred. Now it was the Fred that saw his high-school sweetheart, his wife, the mother of his two sons, his life companion, his best friend, his everything, take her last breath killed by a giggling drunk driver. Killed by a giggling drunk driver who more than two years after she armed herself with countless ounces of alcohol and a car, is yet to say, "I am sorry". She is yet to shed a sincere tear for Helene and all the lives she left in tatters. Yes accidents happen, but what differentiates a heartless, reckless killer from someone involved in an accident is the ability to express remorse, and the ability to take responsibility. There is no remorse here. The defendant has claimed no responsibility. The defendant has spared no effort and expense to place responsibility on the surviving victim, the witnesses. Everyone is guilty and everyone is responsible but the defendant.

The defendant seems to think that being drunk is a defense. No, speeding down a city road while heavily intoxicated is a crime. When a defendant does not accept responsibility, issues no apology, and seems to think that human life can be taken away without any repercussions, it is left to the Court, and to the society to make sure that such wrongs are righted, and that the guilty pay for their crimes.



I respectfully request that Your Honor imposes the highest punishment the Law provides for. Sentencing the Defendant to a maximum sentence will send a clear signal that our society will not countenance such reckless, shameless behavior. The Law protects all equally, it must punish equally too. The defendant here committed a horrific, senseless crime that must be punished accordingly: by a maximum sentence that the Law provides for.

Thank You Your Honor for taking the time to read this letter.

Sincerely,

Maria Salaga

February 4, 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Courthouse
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, New Jersey 08876

Re: Sentencing in State of New Jersey v. Amy Locane.

Dear Judge Reed:

I am writing with respect to the matter of your sentencing of Amy Locane set forth on February 14, 2013.

I have been an employee for Fred Seeman for more than four years since my junior year in High School and am currently attending college at the same time. Despite working part-time for most of the year except full-time in the summer, I have experienced and witness the devastating impact on Fred as well as his family.

During the year of the incident, I had just graduated from High School on June 25, 2010 and was eager to work full-time during the summer. Upon entering the office on that following Monday, I immediately noticed the unusual silence in the office and was then told about what happened on the night before.

To say that Fred and his family have been negatively impacted is an understatement. Helene was *the* one who kept the family together. As a result of this crime, Fred had to take on that role that he was never accustomed to. Consequently, this had an impact on the office as well. At that time, many important cases and trials were put off because of Fred's unavailability to deal with them while nursing his broken ribs and taking care of the family. Whether it be managing the family's bills and expenses, getting Curtis prepared for his first year at college, arranging dinners and meet-ups with friends and families, Fred was trying his very best, mentally and physically, to handle these responsibilities. It was burdensome to Fred who was also at the same time, trying to manage the law firm. As a result, a few employees including myself had to assist Fred in dealing with these arrangements that Helene had been easily dealing with for the past 20 plus years of their wonderful marriage. It was a toll on Fred as well as the entire office. Everyone had to keep up with the work and for the time that was lost from Fred recovering from the accident.

Not only did this impact Fred and the office, but his youngest son, Curtis Seeman as well. During the following summers in 2011 and 2012, Curtis worked at his father's office to help out and to ease his way back into reality. Curtis and I share quite a bit in common. Besides both being the same age, we also liked to talk about sports and we shared our common laughs. I have known Curtis since I started working and have personally noticed the immediate and current impact of his mother's death. While working with him during the two summers, I would notice Curtis at times become unusually quiet as if something had startled him that day. He also lacked the enthusiasm

that he always had when talking to anybody. I had little doubt that the reason for this was the reminder of his mother's death.

It is unfortunate that I am writing this letter because of someone's carelessness and complete disregard of everything and everyone else. Despite being found guilty by the jury, Amy Locane still does not accept her responsibility in this matter, and instead blames Mr. Seeman as well as Ms. Ruckelshaus for Helene's death which is disgusting and selfish for anybody to do after committing a serious crime that should not have happened in the first place. Drunk driving is something that can be prevented. Deciding to drive while having a blood alcohol content level three times above the legal limit is undoubtedly an indication that there is no one else to blame but herself. She ruined the lives of Fred, Curtis, Ford as well as many of Helene's family friends. And although there is nothing to bring that back, I respectfully ask that the Court give the maximum sentence to hopefully send a message to her as well as the community that such actions should be punished and that people should be held responsible for it.

Thank you for attention to this matter.

Respectfully,

Wilson Chow

RIVA BLUMENFELD

BROOKLYN NY

26 January 2013

Hon. Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.
Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Honorable Reed:

I understand that you will be sentencing Amy Locane in the next few weeks and I urge you to extend the maximum sentence permitted by law. Please do not to give proof to the lie that celebrity status and an expensive lawyer can help someone avoid full responsibility for an irresponsible and criminal act by someone who should know better and has the means to do better.

While the maximum sentence I'm asking you for will not bring back my dear friend Helene, it will communicate to the defendant the consequences of her murderous behavior and will show Helene's family, friends, colleagues and community that justice in the end does rule. It will also help to heal Helene's extensive community from the lack of remorse shown by Locane.

My relationship with Helene began thirty years ago when she worked at the Prudential Insurance Company and was my client when I worked at an art gallery she patronized. We continued to work together; in fact the weekend before her fatal accident, I taught in Helene's class at NYU as a guest lecturer.

But also over the years, as we both grew our careers and our families, our professional relationship deepened to true friendship. Helene was not someone who compartmentalized her life. While the impetus for our getting together was most often work related—she looking for art for her clients and I looking for exhibitions to take my 92nd Street Y art class—we would talk about our children, families, friends, theater, movies, books, and more. It was our love of travel that fully cemented the friendship and involved our husbands as well. We shared a similar interest in traveling to under discovered places and introducing our children to traveling in the rough, and all signed up for a cultural tour of Cuba. In the end for health reasons my husband couldn't join us in Havana, but Fred made sure I was never alone on the dance floor. After that, hardly a month went by where Helene and I did not meet for lunch, dinner or a special event.

We also shared hard times. We commiserated about infertility and then luckily we each had two children, after which we shared parenting struggles and advice. (In particular, each of us had a kid who needed special attention to address learning and school issues.) During our break at NYU that last weekend together, I was lucky enough to hear about CJ's recent graduation from high school and his social plans for the rest of the weekend. She was so proud of him for both his academic and social maturation.

Helene was my best friend among all the people I have ever worked with. I loved her and trusted her implicitly. Her death proved traumatic for me; I suffered from nightmares, sleepless nights, and a depression for which I ultimately sought the help of a therapist. Perhaps this was because it touched a nerve created by the death by accident of my brother at even a younger age...but I think more so because Helene had a central role in my life.

And I was not the only one. Helene had a vital role in the art world. She was a connoisseur, but not a snob. She was a socializer, but not superficial. She was one of those people who was a uniter – free with her introductions, her networking, her support. The collection she created for Prudential was renowned not just for its quality, but also for its eye for new artists who deserved the attention of a being in a foremost collection. Helene was a supporter of Art Table, an organization that I ran the New York branch of for a while, and which is the convening place for women in the visual arts. She was elegant without being aloof – our own minor Jackie O.

Helene's importance to this community is evident in the outpouring of grief that followed her murder – because that was how it was experienced. I was asked, but was in no shape to take a leadership role in staging events and in creating a ongoing exhibition program at the Brooklyn Museum as part of the Elizabeth A. Sackler Center for Feminist Art in her honor. Over 160 people came to the first event; 60 to the anniversary event this past year; and \$ 85,000 was raised for the collection. Remember – this was accomplished even though Helene was not a celebrity; she was simply loved.

In writing this letter I've debated about which stories and memories to share to highlight the breadth and richness of Helene's life and the loss and sadness I experience because of her absence. No single story or shared experience can communicate this loss, because it is not just my loss, nor her sons', nor mother's, nor husband's, because she was part of many communities that spread far and deep. No one can ever replace her and we will never recover from her absence. So, again I ask you to help heal us a bit by showing justice is served.

Thank you for your time and for your consideration.
Sincerely,
Riva Blumenfeld

February 10, 2013

Honorable Robert B. Reed
J.S.C., Superior Court of New Jersey
Somerset County Court House
P.O. Box 3000
Somerville, N.J 08876

Re: State of New Jersey v. Locane-Sentencing

Dear Honorable Reed:

TWO WOMEN—ONE LIVING, ONE DEAD!

Loving wife, mother, tireless volunteer, community leader, assumed responsibility for herself, her actions and the world around her. DEAD ON IMPACT.

Wife, mother, felon, assumes no responsibility for her actions in the world around her to this day.

It's in your hands!

Sincerely,

Jean and Tom Priola
(Friends/Neighbors/Citizens)

cc: Prosecutor Matthew Murphy

Mr. Robert Mauceri

Battery Park City, NY

February 9, 2013

The Honorable Robert B. Reed, J.S.C.

Superior Court of New Jersey,

Somerset County Court House, P.O. Box 3000

Somerville, N.J. 08876

Dear Judge Reed,

Almost 3 years ago, Fred Seeman called me about Helene's death. "Helene is gone" said the broken voice on the other end of the phone. "Gone where?" I naively asked. "Gone from us", Fred responded, "We were hit by a car while driving in Princeton". When his words finally sank in, it was devastating. "Where are you now"? I asked. "I'm here, back in Battery Park City with the kids", he said. When I hung up the phone, I looked at my wife and son who were nearby. I paused a moment and thought how hard that call must have been for Fred to make. And to think of him making those calls himself during that dire moment in his life is overwhelming. The call was short, but his courage was beyond measure. An attribute befitting to Helene. I had to break the news to my family, but I didn't know how. Especially to my wife Phyllis, who cherished Helene's friendship. I thought of Fred and channeled some of his courage. I used the same words as him and said "Helene is gone". "What!" My wife screamed. She too could not compute the words. After explaining what had happened, we rushed over to console Fred and the two boys.

Many of mornings, Phyllis and Helene would go to the Gym or power walk together. Helene befriended my wife years earlier. It was their friendship that brought our families together. Their youngest son Curtis was the same age as my son Nicholas. Ford was a few years older. Curtis and Nicholas shared a Friendship. They played together and went to school together. I was even their Little League Coach. My Son was a Pitcher and Curtis was a Catcher. Helene enjoyed watching them as she and Fred were always in the stands rooting them on. The two boys also played on a Basketball team together with Fred Seeman as their Coach. As we reversed roles, I would sit in the stands with Helene and my wife as the boys ran up and down the court. Helens eyes would light up every time

Curtis had the ball. When he made a basket, his head would modestly tilt down as he ran back to the other side of the court, but he would always glance up to catch his mom's jubilation. Like I mentioned, Ford was a few years older and I didn't see a lot of him, especially when he went off to College. However when I did see him, he was the most polite and courteous young man I ever had the pleasure of meeting; the result of Helene's love and amazing parenting. I pray that her boys will continue to feel her love and use it to help them through these darkest days.

On the morning of 9-11, Helene and my wife went up to PS 89 to take Curtis and my son Nicholas out of class that day. PS 89 was just two short blocks from the burning towers. They were walking back when the first tower fell. They ran North for miles to escape the towering gray cloud that chased them through the streets. Tired and in need of shelter, they stumbled upon a door of someone Helene knew, but had not spoken to in years. Helene rang the bell and the door opened. Before words were even spoken, they were greeted with hugs, kisses, shelter and comfort for all. If you knew Helene, you loved Helene – always. She was an amazing woman full of life and spirit. She had that unique ability to make everyone around her feel welcomed. With a tremendous love for Art and people, she found beauty in both. But don't get me wrong, she was no patsy. If there was injustice, she would be the first one to step forward. When the forces that be wanted to close the playground our children played at, it was Helene who organized and saved it from closure. Kind, warm, generous and strong she was.

Helene will never see her children graduate, never see them get married or hold a precious grandchild. Curtis and Ford Seeman have suffered the most and were forced to endure this hardship during the most crucial time of their lives. Fred Seeman lost the love of his life, his partner, his world. We, as friends of Helene lost her cherished advice and undeniable support. The community has lost a devoted advocate to Arts and true friend to all.

The murder of Helene was a shock to everyone, but nobody has suffered more than her husband Fred and her two boys. Their lives were altered forever when Ms. Amy Locane decided to get behind the wheel of her car inebriated. She crushed the life out of Helene, instantly taking away all that was precious to her and her family. Such a selfish act needs to be punished to the fullest extent of the Law. To call it anything other than murder is immoral. How sad that this injustice should happen to person who stood up for those who were wrongly persecuted. Please do all that is in your power to condemn this woman for her deplorable actions she has shown before, during and after the incident.

Sincerely,

Robert & Phyllis Mauceri